

8/13/68

Dear Miss Prunson,

Most of your thinking is correct. Some of your facts are wrong (like Garrison's continuing knowledge of the error of the Warren Report, whereas he did accept it until late 1966, having never considered it).

Your conclusion is wrong. We will win. This is inevitable. The only question in my mind is when.

My culture is that of the seeming impossible. I know the seeming impossible is regularly accomplished by man. Were this not true, I'd not exist, having had no ancestors to create me.

As you know, I am of the people of David. I fear no giants. I do fear what they can do, but impersonally. If we never know who will be David, we know there must be one available who can be. That, I think, is the obligation all who might be must assume.

History proves that regularly those who can usurp power can use and keep it. It also shows they cannot do this indefinitely. Hitler, for recent example. There is good reason to believe that if more of those who could have done something about him had done so, the horrors he brought about would have been fewer and of shorter duration.

I think you are wrong about Sprague. He has done fine and important work, with no personal benefit possible. None political, either.

The decision you made is your own. No one has the right to challenge it.

Me, I'm going to try and be Jack and do what I can about the giants, because they are very bad giants and men must always oppose evil wherever and however he finds it. So, if David can't do it and Jack doesn't find it possible, perhaps someday there will be some good giants and they can fight the bad ones.

There is another way of thinking about it, the way of Frost (Lights of the City, if my recollection is correct-and in your field it is not dependable). These were among JFK's favorite words, as they are mine: For I have promises to keep, and miles to go before I sleep". He was fond (as am I) of the philosophy of Ecclesiastes. Have you read it lately? It might help.

If you ever think of something I should know, please let me hear from you. Good luck.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg

8/10/68

Mr. Weisberg:

Thanks for your letter. I haven't sent you much because I haven't worked much on the case specifically. Since the new assassinations I have devoted a good amount of time to trying to get a realistic grasp on the national picture. I think I've got it. Although really it is now child's play to figure it out. The symbols are big and broad. The politicians, the press, even the citizen on the street, or a number of them, seem to know the score exactly, if you read between the lines.

As a result of this analysis I have been making, for my own satisfaction, I have come to the conclusion that there is nothing we can do. As you said, they have the power. I, at least, can no longer go on the assumption that the truth is the turtle in a race and will ultimately win. That is an assumption we might reasonably have made in the old democracy. But it is now a new ball game. And we have no bat, no ball. In such a situation, the truth seems a little beside the point and hope pernicious.

I also have come to estimate my own role in this as amusing: here I was on the outside flailing away about the great discoveries I had made. It is no wonder all the "critics" -or I mean those except you with whom I have been in contact -fought me so ferociously or made a pariah of me. What I thought I had discovered was known to them all the time. They were playing various games. Perhaps some of those games were to protect the Kennedys. It may have been the only thing they felt they could do. But it did not work. -I also do not think for a moment that Garrison can have been in ignorance of what happened in Dallas for four long years. He would have been among the first to know, in his position. So there is no use for me to do the work. There is, in short, no longer any place for a citizen investigation or an armchair detective.

My regard for you and my trust in you is undiminished. -If you think that there is still hope and room to work I want to know it. But I can't see where it could come from. I am not equipped to play the power game. And what citizen is? When giants ~~git~~ fight.

Mary feels the same way, though she is not responsible for this decision of mine to merely watch events. She concurs, however.

Yes, Bobby made the wrong choice. And as the existentialists say, he made it for all of us. The establishment made it for all of us. It acted according to its nature and did not go to the people with the truth. Then when it saw not only all honor but all power slipping away, it let Bobby go out and fight. All by himself.

Do not think I am too bitter. I am resilient. But I feel that I have been just a citizen trying to do my duty. When my voice got around, I should have been let in on the secret that what I was coming with was no secret. I am particularly bitter about Mrs. Meagher whom I believed in. And Richard Sprague -I suspect he was in the Kennedy faction.

Beverly Brunson

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I have written you a number of letters, but mailed few. They were mainly dry runs. Even this one I had to rewrite. It is hard for me to say exactly what I want to say.